25th ANNIVERSARY OF THE NEW X-MEN

X-MEN®
BLACK SUN™

#4 of 5

CLAREMONT
SIMONSON
MARTINEZ

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X-MEN BLACK SUN

LIMBO -- A MYSTICAL NETHERWORLD WHERE ALL TIMES ARE ONE AND NOTHING IS EXACTLY AS IT SEEMS.
HERE, NEAL SHARRA -- A.K.A THUNDERBIRD AND THE NEWEST MEMBER OF THE X-MEN -- HAS MADE HIS STAND.
SO FAR, HE HAS DESTROYED SEVERAL LEGIONS OF N'GARAI DEMONS.
THESE ARE BUT THE MOST RECENT TO LEAP FROM THE CAIRN OF SKULLS. HE KNOWS THEY WON'T BE THE LAST.
HIS IS THE ABILITY TO WIELD RAW PLASMA, BUT EVEN HIS IMMENSE POWER IS FINITE...
...AND HE FEARS THAT SOON, HIS CONCENTRATION AND CONTROL WILL LAPSE.
FOR AGAINST THIS ENDLESS HORDE OF MONSTERS, HOW MUCH LONGER CAN HE LAST?

FOURTH SPELL: LIGHT THE FIRE!

CHRIS CLAREMONT *Story*
LOUISE SIMONSON *Script*
ALITHA MARTINEZ *Penciler*
JOHN STANISCI *Inker*
POP VISUALS *Lettering*
TOM SMITH *Colorist*
MIKE MARTS *Editor*
BOB HARRAS *E-I-C*

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BENEATH THE ONSLAUGHT, HE STUMBLES...
FINALLY, PREY, YOU ARE OURS!
HIS SOPHISTICATED BODY ARMOR WAS CREATED TO WITHSTAND JUST SUCH AN ASSAULT.
EVEN SO, THE DEMON'S CLAWS RAKE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.
BUT HE HAS THE N'GARAI IN POSITION NOW...
EAT PLASMA, DEMON!
THAT'S ONE OF YOU DOWN!
TWO MORE TO -- ULP!
ONLY ONE OF US DIES, MEAT! AND IT WON'T BE--
-- ME... AT LEAST, THIS TIME!

SALVATION ARRIVES VIA A CIRCLE OF LIGHT -- A **TRANSPORT** CALLED A **STEPPING DISC** -- COMMANDED BY A **WOMAN** IN ELDRITCH ARMOR.
BAD ***NEWS,*** UGLY! THE ODDS JUST GOT ***EVENED!***

WOLVERINE, ONE OF THE ORIGINAL MEMBERS OF THE "NEW X-MEN", CLOSES WITH THE N'GARAI...
...IGNORING THE DEMON CLAWS, TRUSTING HIS MUTANT HEALING FACTOR TO MEND ANY CUTS...
...EVEN AS HIS OWN ADAMANTIUM CLAWS DISPATCH THE MONSTERS WITH DEADLY EFFICIENCY.
TH- THANKS.
NOW, MAGIK... YOU ARE MAGIK, AIN'T YA? MIND TELLIN' ME WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
QUICKLY THEN. THE SORCERER BELASCO HAS CAPTURED STORM, SUNFIRE, BANSHEE, COLOSSUS AND NIGHTCRAWLER --
-- AND SWITCHED THEIR SOULS WITH THOSE OF DEMON N'GARAI.
HE SENT THESE FALSE X-MEN TO EARTH TO STEAL THE SOULS OF FIVE OF THEIR PREDECESSORS...
...SO FAR THREE HAVE FALLEN AND THEIR SOULS HAVE BEEN TURNED INTO BLOODSTONES.
WITH EACH BLOODSTONE COLLECTED, THE CAIRN OPENS WIDER.

EXPLAINS WHY THE N'GARAI FIRST ENTERED LIMBO *SINGLY*... THEN BY *TWOS*... AND NOW IN *THREES!*
IT GETS *WORSE.* WHEN BELASCO HAS *FIVE* BLOODSTONES, HE'LL USE THEIR POWER TO OPEN A *PORTAL* BETWEEN *LIMBO* AND *EARTH*.
I'VE ABSORBED THE *BODIES* OF THE *FALLEN X-MEN* INTO MY *SOULSWORD*.
AN' YOU FIGURE TO FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE? COUNTER *HIS* POSSESSED X-MEN...
...WITH POSSESSED X-MEN OF YOUR *OWN*?
HOW IS THAT *POSSIBLE?*
THIS IS *LIMBO*, BUB.
YOU'D BE *AMAZED* AT WHAT'S POSSIBLE HERE.
THAT'S THE *PLAN*.
UNFORTUNATELY, THE SPELL IS *SHORT-LIVED* AND CAN'T BE *REPEATED*.
WE *REGAIN* THE STOLEN SOULS AND RETURN THEM TO THEIR *RIGHTFUL BODIES*...
...AN' IN THE PROCESS, DISRUPT THE *PORTAL SPELL* BELASCO'S TRYIN' TA CAST...
...OR *EARTH* AS WE KNOW IT IS *DOOMED?* WE'VE GOT OUR *WORK* CUT OUT FOR US!
JUST KEEP THE N'GARAI FROM *MASSING* HERE.
I'LL RETURN AS *QUICKLY* AS I CAN.
SO... WE'RE TALKING THE *SPARTANS* AT THERMOPYLAE?
BUT WITH *WORSE ODDS!*
HEADS UP, BUB. IT'S *STARTIN' UP* AGAIN.

ROME.
...POLICE AND THE VATICAN'S OWN SWISS GUARD HAVE CORDONED OFF THE PORTION OF ST. PETER'S SQUARE WHERE THE CAIRN MATERIALIZED...
...WHICH SEEMS TO BE CONSTRUCTED ENTIRELY OF SKULLS!
FATHER INNOCENTI! I'VE FOUND IT! HERE!
IN AN ANCIENT BOOK OF SORCERY LOCKED WITHIN THE DEEPEST VAULT OF THE VATICAN LIBRARY.
THIS ILLUMINATION -- IT'S THE CAIRN EXACTLY.
IT SEEMS THAT THIRTEEN TOTAL CAIRNS HAVE APPEARED WORLDWIDE AT SITES OF PURPORTED MYSTICAL POWER.
THIS IS TERRIBLE NEWS! TERRIBLE! THE HOLY FATHER MUST BE INFORMED IMMEDIATELY!
...YES, YOUR HOLINESS. ITS ORIGIN HAS BEEN CONFIRMED.
NO... IT'S NOT OFTEN THAT WE'RE CALLED UPON TO FACE SUCH EVIL... IN THE FLESH.
YES, WE MUST PRAY!
BELOW, HANK McCOY -- A.K.A. THE BEAST -- HUGS THE SHADOWS. THOUGH HIS SENSES ARE SHARPER THAN THOSE OF NON-MUTANTS, IT IS ANOTHER SENSE THAT CAUSES HIM TO SPEAK...
WELL MET BY SUNLIGHT, PROUD TITANIA!
HONESTLY, HANK!
EVEN WHEN I USE MY TELPATHIC ABILITY -- QUITE EFFECTIVELY, I MIGHT ADD -- TO MASK MY PRESENCE FROM EVERYONE ELSE...
...YOU ALWAYS KNOW I'M THERE! HOW DO YOU DO IT?
WISH I COULD TELL YOU, JEAN. MAYBE IT'S ONLY THAT WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER FOR SO LONG...
...BUT I THINK I'D KNOW YOU ANYWHERE, IN ANY GUISE.

SPEAKING OF GUISES... NICE **THREADS.**
THANKS. MY **OLD** UNIFORM WAS A... **SYMBOL...** OF MY LIFE WITH **SCOTT.** BUT HE'S **DEAD** NOW...
...AND I NEEDED A **NEW** TALISMAN, I GUESS. SOMETHING TO REMIND ME TO LOOK **FORWARD** INSTEAD OF **BACK.**
SO... WHAT DO YOU **MAKE** OF THAT THING?
AS NEAR AS I CAN TELL, **TWELVE OTHERS** HAVE APPEARED AROUND THE WORLD.
AND COINCIDENTALLY, I'VE ALSO LOST **PSYCHIC CONTACT** WITH NEARLY A **DOZEN** X-MEN.
PLUS THE DISTURBING **IMAGES** I'VE RECEIVED.
N'GARAI?
I'M AFRAID SO.
"SINCE **X-MAN** AND **X-FORCE** HAVE CHOSEN TO GO ROGUE... AND **PROFESSOR XAVIER** IS AWAY IN SPACE, OUR RESOURCES ARE STRETCHED A BIT... **THIN.**
"I'VE DISPATCHED THE **REMAINING** TEAM MEMBERS TO COVER WHAT CAIRNS THEY CAN.
"**ROGUE** IS PATROLLING THE PYRAMIDS AT GIZA.
"**CABLE'S** MONITORING CHINA'S **GREAT WALL.**"

"GAMBIT'S POLICING NOTRE DAME IN PARIS.
"DANIELLE MOONSTAR IS IN GREENWICH VILLAGE, OUTSIDE THE HOME OF Dr. STRANGE."
AND HANK... THERE'S MORE. THE NEW X-MEN AREN'T... THEMSELVES. THEY'VE BEEN SUBORNED... OR POSSESSED...
AND THEY SEEM TO BE ATTACKING THEIR PREDECESSORS.
ARCHANGEL, ICEMAN AND LORNA DANE HAVE ALREADY FALLEN. HAVOK AND SCOTT... HAVE BEEN GONE FOR SOME TIME...
...SO YOU AND I -- THE LAST SURVIVING MEMBERS OF THE ORIGINAL X-MEN -- ARE MOST LIKELY NEXT ON THE HIT LIST.
I'M ALMOST SURE --
NO! Oh NO!
HANK! THAT CAIRN IS A DIVERSION! THE REAL N'GARAI TARGET IS THE SISTINE CHAPEL!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK --?
MY TELEPATHY HITS A DEAD ZONE AROUND THE CHAPEL! NOTHING INSIDE REGISTERS!
DEAD GIVEAWAY! COME ON! THE MAIN ENTRANCE IS --

-- RIGHT *AHEAD!*
KK-KRASH
COLOSSUS! WHAT'S *HE* DOING --?!
IT'S HIS *BODY,* BUT IT'S *NOT* COLOSSUS! NOT *INSIDE* WHERE IT MATTERS!
OUT OF THE WAY, HANK! *MOVE* IT! *NOW!*
A *CREATURE,* DARK AND OMINOUS, STALKS THROUGH THE SHATTERED DOOR, DISDAINING THE HUMAN FLOTSAM -- BODIES OF PRIESTS AND SWISS GUARDS -- SCATTERED UNDERFOOT.
IT *SNIFFS* THE AIR... SWAYS... *HESITATES...* AS IF *UNSURE* OF ITS NEXT MOVE.
HANK... SOMETHING'S HAPPENING HERE THAT I DON'T *UNDERSTAND!*
THAT MONSTER ISN'T *N'GARAI!* SO WHAT'S IT *DOING* HERE?

HE'S AN OTHER-DIMENSIONAL RU'TAI SORCERER! CALLS HIMSELF PILGRIMM! HIS PEOPLE WERE ONCE THE SLAVES OF THE N'GARAI! AND NOW --
BEAST met him in X-MEN # 75. -- Mike
HE'S ON OUR SIDE..?
ONLY IF YOU ACCEPT THE TRUISM...
...THAT THE ENEMY OF OUR ENEMIES MUST THEREFORE BE OUR FRIEND.
HOW SATISFYING TO BE RECOGNIZED... AND REMEMBERED!
EVEN MORE SATISFYING... MEAT... TO DESTROY YOU!
JEAN DOESN'T NEED A SCAN OF HANK'S MEMORIES TO RECOGNIZE THE PUISSANCE OF THEIR FOE.
SHE SLAMS THE ALIEN WITH A BURST OF PSYCHIC ENERGY, INTENDING TO PARALYZE IT.
SHE BARELY SLOWS HIM DOWN.
A POWERFUL MINDBLAST, MEAT! IT STRUCK ME NEARLY AS HARD...
...AS THIS STONE WILL STRIKE YOU!

UNTIL RECENTLY, **JEAN GREY** -- A.K.A. **PHOENIX** -- COULD HAVE **STOPPED** THAT STONE WITH THE FORCE OF HER **WILL** ALONE.
NOW HER **TELEKINETIC POWER** IS **LOST**, LEAVING HER **VULNERABLE**.
JEAN! **MOVE--!**
GOT IT!
THE **BEAST** IS **NOT**.
THE **X-FACTOR** IN HIS GENETIC STRUCTURE HAS GIFTED HIM WITH PRETERNATURAL **STRENGTH, AGILITY** AND **SPEED**.. AS WELL AS PRODIGIOUS **INTELLECT**...
...**ALL** OF WHICH HE FOCUSES ON THE **PROBLEM** AT **HAND**.
WHAKKK
WELL... MAYBE NOT **QUITE** ALL...
THIS MAY NOT BE THE ***BRIGHTEST*** MOVE I'VE EVER MADE --

WHAMM
-- BUT IT IS, IN ITS OWN WAY, VERY SATISFYING!
I WANT ANSWERS, PILGRIMM!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
WHAT'S YOUR STAKE IN THE N'GARAI CONSPIRACY?
ONLY THAT I WIN!
AND THAT THE N'GARAI LOSE ALL!
AND HUMANKIND?

BEYOND THE FACT THAT THIS PLANET IS THE **CHOSEN BATTLEGROUND,** THEY ARE MERELY AN **ANNOYANCE!**
EVENTUALLY, MEAT, YOU WILL MAKE A **MISTAKE.** YOU WILL **LOSE**... AND YOU WILL **DIE!**
THEN -- ONE WAY OR ANOTHER -- YOUR **WORLD** WILL FOLLOW!
HELPFUL HINT! ***AVOID MISTAKES!*** I'LL PUT THAT RIGHT ON TOP OF MY ***TO DO*** LIST!
BOLD WORDS!
BEEN GIVING HIM ALL MY ***BEST SHOTS*** AND HE HARDLY ***FLINCHES!***
NOW ***COLOSSUS*** IS WAKING UP! ***BAD NEWS!***
AT ONE TIME ***JEAN*** COULD SIMPLY HAVE DROPPED A ***BUILDING*** ON HIM. B UT ***NOW --?***

Huh?! WHERE AM I --?
NEVER MIND, RHETORICAL QUESTION. IGNORE THE TASTELESS TOUCH OF MELODRAMA.
ASTRAL PLANE, RIGHT?
WE NEEDED TO TALK.
AMAZING GIFT... BUT AN EVEN MORE AMAZING LOOK!
YOU THINK SO? WHEN I LOST MY TELEKINETIC POWER TO PSYLOCKE, I GAINED HER SPECIALIZED TELEPATHIC ABILITIES...
...INCLUDING HER PSYCHIC AFFINITY FOR SHADOWS.
I'M STILL GETTING USED TO THE CHANGES IN MYSELF.
BUT THAT ISN'T WHAT WE NEED TO DISCUSS.
COLOSSUS IS AWAKENING.
SOON WE'LL BE FIGHTING HIM AS WELL AS PILGRIMM.
YOU'RE STRONG AND FAST.
IF YOU WISH, I CAN USE MY PSI-POWERS TO OPTIMIZE THE FUNCTION OF YOUR NEURAL NETWORK...
...TO ENHANCE YOUR POWERS EVEN FURTHER.
WHY NOT JUST SHUT DOWN THEIR MINDS?
PILGRIMM'S THOUGHT PROCESSES AREN'T HUMAN. I ... HAVEN'T GOT A HANDLE ON THEM YET.
AND AN ALL OUT PSIONIC ASSAULT COULD PERMANENTLY DAMAGE COLOSSUS'S MIND.
I WOULDN'T WANT TO RISK THAT... UNLESS I HAD NO OTHER CHOICE.
THEN I GUESS I'LL CHOOSE DOOR NUMBER ONE!

USEFUL PLACE. OUR MINDS POP AWAY FOR A COMPLEX CONVERSATION... AND RETURN INSTANTANEOUSLY.
OKEY-DOKEY! TIME TO GIVE THIS THING ANOTHER SHOT!
EVADE PILGRIMM...
...SNAG HIS ARM...
...FLIP HIM OFF BALANCE...
...AND LET 'ER RIP!
KRAKK
WHOA! SOUNDS LIKE THAT CRACKED HIS CARAPACE.

SO *THAT'S* WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE *THING*-LEVEL *STRENGTH!*
KEEP IT ***TOGETHER,*** *BEAST! DON'T GET* ***COCKY!***
I *HEAR* YOU, JEAN. NO CHANCE OF *THAT!* ANY DAMAGE I DID WAS *TEMPORARY.*
APPARENTLY *WOLVERINE* ISN'T THE ONLY BEING WITH A *HEALING FACTOR.*
A POWER, MEAT, YOU WILL **SOON** WISH **YOU** POSSESSED!
THE BEAST HAS ALREADY EXPERIENCED THE THRILL OF ENHANCED ***STRENGTH.***
NOW ***HYPER-REFLEXES*** *LET HIM LITERALLY SNATCH* ***STONES*** *FROM THE AIR...*
...AND HURL THEM IN A ***BARRAGE*** *TOO RAPID FOR THE NAKED EYE TO FOLLOW.*

IMPRESSIVE, MEAT... THOUGH AN EXERCISE IN FUTILITY!
COLOSSUS IS AWAKE...FINALLY... AND IN HIS ARMORED FORM! I ALMOST FEARED I'D HAVE TO LEND A HAND THERE.
HE WILL BRING DOWN HIS DESIGNATED PREY WHILE THE RU'TAI HARRIES THE BEAST...
...FREEING ME TO FACE OUR NEW-- AND INCREASINGLY IMPAIRED -- ARRIVAL!
WEAK... DIZZY! WHAT'S WRONG? I... KNOW WHAT'S WRONG!
THIS HOLY PLACE REJECTS ME...
... TAINTED AS I AM -- BODY AND SOUL... BY THE SORCERY I WIELD... BY THE CHOICE I'VE MADE --
-- THE ONLY DECISIONS POSSIBLE!
TO SAVE THE OTHERS... TO SAVE THE WORLD... I'LL NEED BLACK MAGIC AS WELL AS WHITE.
SO SUCK IT UP! LIVE WITH IT! DO WHAT HAS TO BE DONE --!
ONCE AGAIN -- Leibchen -- YOU ARRIVE IN A LESS THAN TIMELY FASHION!
NIGHTCRAWLER!?
IN A SULFUROUS BURST, HE TELEPORTS...
NO! I KNOW YOU NOW FOR WHAT YOU TRULY ARE! I'LL FIGHT --!

WILL YOU? YOU ARE WEAK HERE, DARKCHYLDE -- WHEREAS WE ARE STRONG!
UNLIKELY... DEMON!
Tsk! WOULD I LIE TO YOU?
BELASCO HAS SHIELDED OUR TRUE SELVES WITHIN THE NOBLE X-MEN'S BODIES.
WE HAVE BECOME STEALTH DEMONS WHO MAY WANDER UNIMPEDED WHERE WE WILL.
YOU FIGHT LESS BRILLIANTLY, DARKCHYLDE! AGAINST THREE SWORDS, YOUR BATTLE IS ALL BUT LOST!
IS IT --?
SHE FEINTS BACKWARDS...
...THEN SLIPS BENEATH HIS GUARD TO SMITE HIM WITH HER ARMORED FIST.
NOW, DEMON, YOU WILL --
NO! OF ALL THE X-MEN, WHY MUST I FACE THIS ONE... BE FORCED TO MAKE THIS CHOICE!?
SCRUPLES, Leibchen? SENTIMENT?!
THE SORCERESS WHO HESITATES IS LOST!
SLIKKT

THE CLANG OF METAL AND MAGIK'S ANGUISHED CRY ALERTS JEAN TO THEIR INCREASED DANGER.
YET ANOTHER ENEMY! THE TIDE OF BATTLE IS SHIFTING. WE'RE GOING TO LOSE!
I DIDN'T WANT TO RISK IT ... BUT I NO LONGER HAVE A CHOICE!
SHE COILS HER PSI-FORCE, THEN FLINGS IT LIKE GLEAMING LARIATS TO FETTER THE MINDS OF...
...THE RU'TAI SORCERER PILGRIMM...
...THE ERSATZ COLOSSUS...
...AND THE FALSE NIGHTCRAWLER.
THE PSYCHIC CORDS TREMBLE AS THE ADVERSARIES FACE EACH OTHER... WILL TO WILL.
FOR A MOMENT, IT SEEMS AS IF JEAN WILL TRIUMPH.
THEN MURKY TENDRILS OOZE FROM HER FOES TO ENCOMPASS THE GLEAMING CORD...
... TARNISH IT... AND SLOWLY, INEXORABLY TRANSFORM IT INTO CHAINS OF TURBID DARKNESS.
YOU OPENED THE MIND LINK, PREY... BUT THE N'GARAI NOW CONTROL IT! YOU ARE DOOMED! YOU ARE OURS!
CAUGHT ... IN MY OWN TRAP...
...NEITHER WILL ... NOR POWER... TO BREAK FREE.

JEAN -- SNAP OUT OF IT!
MOVE! NOW!!
THE BEAST TACKLES HER ASIDE -- INTO AWARENESS IF NOT CONTROL --
-- AND FINDS HIMSELF SNARED IN SEARING DARKNESS --
-- THEN STUNNED BY THE BACKLASH --
LITTLE WONDER WE ENSLAVED YOUR KIND, RU'TAI!
COMPARED TO N'GARAI, YOU ARE LESS THAN NOTHING!
-- WHILE THE EQUALLY STUNNED PILGRIMM IS SLAMMED ACROSS THE SQUARE. AND THEN...
BY THE POWER OF THE CORRUPT ONE, I SUMMON FORTH THE VERY SOUL...
...OF THE ONE CALLED BEAST!
THUS DOES THE FIFTH BLOODSTONE BELONG TO THE N'GARAI!

CAN'T THINK... OR MOVE! NO ESCAPE!
NOW, PREY, WATCH... AS I CRUSH HIS SKULL! THEN IT WILL BE YOUR TURN--!
NO!
YOU ARE INJURED, SORCERESS. YOU HAVE LOST... AND NOW YOU WILL DIE!
THE FOUR-WAY BATTLE... AND THE BEAST'S DEFILEMENT... TOOK LESS THAN A MINUTE, BUT IT BOUGHT MAGIK TIME TO RECOVER.
SHE RAISES HER SWORD...
...AND FLINGS IT TOWARDS THE SQUARE... EVEN AS SHE VANISHES INTO A STEPPING DISC.
AAK!
THE BLADE FLIES STRAIGHT AND SWIFT. AS IT PIERCES THE BEAST, HIS BODY DISCORPORATES...
...AND IS DRAWN INTO THE SOULSWORD.
CHANGGG

A WASTED EFFORT! THAT PREY WAS AS GOOD AS DEAD! AS YOU SOON WILL BE!
NO!
SELDOM HAVE I REGRETTED MORE THE LOSS OF MY TELEKINETIC POWER.
DON'T DARE TRY THE PSI-TRICK AGAIN.
I NEED A WEAPON!
YEII!
YOU CAN'T TOUCH IT, JEAN... FOR WHICH YOU SHOULD GIVE ETERNAL THANKS!
ONLY THE SORCERESS CONSECRATED TO THAT BLADE CAN WIELD IT SAFELY.
DARKCHYLDE! SURRENDER! WE N'GARAI HAVE WHAT WE NEED!
YOU CAN NO LONGER STOP US!
THEY'RE GONE. WERE THEY TELLING THE TRUTH?
NO! THEY'RE DEMONS. AND DEMONS ALWAYS LIE.
THEN HOW --?
TRUST ME.
LIKE I HAVE A CHOICE.
THEN COME WITH ME --

-- TO *LIMBO!*
THUNDERBIRD ... WOLVERINE ... WHAT'S *HAPPENED?*
SAME OLD, SAME OLD. DEMONS COME, WE *MOW* THEM DOWN. MORE DEMONS COME ...
... Ah WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT *IDLE HANDS.*
THAT HASN'T BEEN OUR *PROBLEM!*
AND SOMETHING TELLS ME THE *WORST* IS YET TO COME.
THERE *IS* WORSE AHEAD ... FOR *ALL* OF US.
SOON WE'LL FACE THE *FULL FORCE* OF THE INVADING N'GARAI *HORDE* ... AND IT'S YOUR JOB TO *STOP* THEM.
HERE YOU *STAND* ... AND HERE YOU *WIN.* FOR IF YOU *LOSE,* THE WORLD *DIES* WITH YOU.
AND *YOU?*
I STOP *BELASCO.*
WHAT ABOUT THE *X-MEN* ... BOTH *CAPTURED* AND *POSSESSED?*
IF THEY CAN BE SAVED, I'LL *SAVE* THEM. BUT GIVEN THE *STAKES,* THAT MAY NOT BE POSSIBLE.
THEIR LIVES -- FOR THE EARTH ... AND *ALL* HUMANITY.
NEXT THE FINAL SPELL!